DON LUIS' WIFE, A ROMANCE OF THE WEST INDIES, FROM HER LETTERS, AND THE MANUSCRIPTS OF THE PADRE, THE DOCTOR CACCAVELLI, MARÇ AURÈLE, CURATE OF SEMANA

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649333837

Don Luis' Wife, a romance of the West Indies, from her letters, and the manuscripts of the padre, the Doctor Caccavelli, Marc Aurèle, curate of Semaná by Lillian Hinman Shuey

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

LILLIAN HINMAN SHUEY

DON LUIS' WIFE, A ROMANCE OF THE WEST INDIES, FROM HER LETTERS, AND THE MANUSCRIPTS OF THE PADRE, THE DOCTOR CACCAVELLI, MARÇ AURÈLE, CURATE OF SEMANA



Don Luis' Wife

Don Luis' Wife

A Romance of the West Indies

From Her Letters, and the Manuscripts of the Padre, the Doctor Caccavelli, Marè Aurèle, Curate of Samaná

By

Lillian Hinman Shuey

Author of "California-Sunshine," verse, and "David of Juniper Gulch," a Novel



Lamson, Wolffe and Company
Boston, New York and London
MDCCCXCVII

Preface

SHORTLY before the death of the Doctor Caccavelli at Samaná, his manuscripts relating to the Señora de Curzoñ were, at his request, sent to California, to the parties who naturally would wish to care for and preserve them. They, together with the letters which I here reproduce in part, have been stored for a number of years in a safe-deposit building in San Francisco.

The story which I present from these manuscripts contains the true account of the experience and adventures of a New England girl as the wife of a gentleman of fortune on the Island of San Domingo.

It illustrates some of the intricacies that entangle the fate of an American woman who marries a foreigner, especially one of rank and fortune; and introduces to public approbation several persons from actual life, whose noble qualities I have in no way overstated.

L. H. S.

Contents

Chapter		Page
I.	Memoranda of the Padre Caccavelli .	1
II.	They say "Bon Soir, Madame" to the	
	"Doll-Bride"	19
III.	The Statue of Empress Josephine. (The	
	Happiness, continued)	25
IV.	The Tray of Jewels. (The Happiness,	
	continued)	36
v.	The Señor Hippolite Lavandier. (The	
	Happiness, continued)	50
VI.	The Master of Curzon. (The Padre's	
	Notes)	56
VII.	The Goddess of Silence. (A Letter) .	
VIII.	Five Hundred Pesos for the Countess.	
	(The Padre's Notes)	84
IX.	The Canopied Boat. (A Letter) .	99
X.	The Lost Cloak. (A Letter, continued)	115
XI.	The Venezuela Bonds. (The Padre's	
	Notes)	123
XII.	The False Interpreter. (The Padre's	
	Notes)	133
	wii	

	٠		*	
v	1	1	1	

Contents

Chapter		Page
XIII.	Bay Views. (A Letter)	144
XIV.	The President's Ball. (A Letter) .	155
XV.	At Old San Domingo. (A Letter) .	162
XVI.	A Commission for the Petrel, (The	
	Padre's Notes)	182
XVII.	The Embroidered Cushion. (A Let-	
	ter)	196
XVIII.	"And Always Their Padre." (The	
	Padre's Notes)	217
XIX.	At Hotel Del Monte. (A Letter) .	229

"FRIAR. Bound by my charity and my blessed order, I come to visit the afflicted spirits Here in the prison: do me the common right To let me see them; and to make me know The nature of their crimes, that I may minister

SHAKESPERE.

"Ah, Richard! with the eyes of heavy mind I see thy glory, like a shooting star, Fall to the base earth from the firmament. The sun sets weeping in the lowly west, Witnessing storms to come, woes and unrest: Thy friends are fled to wait upon thy foes; And crossly to thy good all fortune goes."

To them accordingly."

SHAKESPERE.

"For charity itself fulfils the law:
And who can sever love from charity?"

SHAKESPERE.